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Leopold Morse Co.
BOSTON

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A FAREWELL TO THE ELOPEMENT CLUB.

(Original.)
The Elopement Club was in session, and the president said:
"Girls, since our last meeting one of our number has accomplished what we all pledge ourselves to accomplish and is present to take leave of us. The secretary will read that part of our constitution bearing on the case."
The secretary then read:

ARTICLE II.
Recognizing the wrong committed by men (who by nature have an advantage over women in active fields) in selfishly supporting themselves alone and depriving women of the home and children, we each agree to capture some man for a husband and carry him off by persuasion or force, by hook or by crook, to the matrimonial altar.

When a member has been successful in this praiseworthy object she shall before retiring from the club narrate the methods she has used.

The president then called on the successful member to comply with the requirements of the last named article. She arose and said:

"Girls, I must say that I have found my object more easily accomplished than I supposed—not that the man I have captured had in the beginning any special fancy for me; indeed, he was rather inclined to avoid me. He created in me an antagonism which

spurred me on in my work, thus helping me amazingly. What do you suppose he had the brutality to say? Why, he said, 'A man is a fool to marry until he is too old to have any fun.'"
"I didn't scold him a bit for that. I just said: 'I think so too. Let's have a lot of fun.'"
"How?" he asked.

"We'll spin around together till we get tired of each other—go to theaters, drive, and all that. My uncle gave me a check last Christmas, and I'm dying to spend it."

"He assented to all except my spending any money, proposing to do that himself. I let him do it and put my check aside for a trousseau. He took me out to drive the next day and when we were in a lonely place put his arm around my waist. I didn't object in the least; indeed, I encouraged him. Then we went to the theater together, and he held my hand under a fold of my dress most of the time during the performance. Then we went boating, and, pulling the boat in under overhanging trees, he sat down at my feet and held my hand some more. On this occasion he offered to kiss me, but one must have a limit, and I drew the line there."

"I had been fishing for him a month when I got a bad scare. Another girl set her cap for him. If I had thought she could get him I wouldn't have stood in her way, but she was a stupid creature—didn't know men at all. I had a sharp hook at the end of my line, and I don't believe she had anything but bait. She would only divert him from me. So I made up my mind that I must put the steel through his gills and land him."

"I laid a desperate plan. I got a time table of trains to and from Eged lake and studied it. Then I asked the man who had said 'A man is a fool to marry till he's too old to have any fun' to take me out to the lake on a Saturday afternoon. He did. We got out there just in time for dinner and dined on the hotel porch overlooking the lake. It was growing dark when we finished, and he proposed a boat ride. I told him I feared it was too late. He insisted, and I yielded with pretended reluctance. In the boat I offered to bet him a kiss against a pound of candy that he couldn't pull across the lake in a given time."

"Here comes in the beauty of not going too far with a man. If I'd given him kisses he would have been tired of them by this time. As it was, he was crazy to get one. I asked for his watch to keep the time and when he wasn't looking turned the hands back nearly an hour."

"He won the bet."
"I had noticed by the time table that the last train left at 11; no other train till Monday morning. When it got too dark to stay on the water longer we landed and went up to the hotel. I saw several people I knew and took pains to pass directly under their noses that they should see that I was there. I had my watch in my belt and when my fish was not looking took note of the time. At a quarter past 11 I suggested that we go to the station. He looked at his own time piece and said it was only half past 10. I told him he must be wrong and insisted on going. When we got to the station, the train had been gone half an hour."

"I fell over in his arms in a faint."
"When I came to myself again I looked up at him with all the reproach I could summon."

"My reputation!" I gasped. "It's gone forever. I'll be cut by everybody. 'I'll drive you home.'"

"Drive home fifty miles and at night? We couldn't get there till morning. Oh, heaven! What shall I do?"

"I'll stand by you," he said. "I'll kill any man who says you're not pure as an angel."

"Man! I retorted. 'Men have nothing to do with spreading scandals. It's the women. Do you think you could stop their tongues? No woman can be off like this with any man except her husband.'"

"Is that the only way out of it?" he gasped.

"Well, girls, I landed him. We were married and telegraphed a notice to the city papers, and—ah—blushing. 'We're very, very happy.'"

The retiring member was complimented for her skill by the president, and a resolution was inscribed on the minutes of the meeting referring to her method as a stroke of genius.

ROSALIE WHITING.

A Confession by Lincoln Steffens.

In the June American Magazine Lincoln Steffens publishes "An Apology for Graft." It is an explanation of temptations that confront politicians, business men, and others who given and take bribes. It is wonderful in its toleration and its breadth of sympathy.

At the beginning of the article Mr. Steffens makes a remarkable confession. Coming, as it does, from the man who has done more than any other to expose graft, it is a significant statement. Mr. Steffens says:

"Sympathy and understanding are the need of the hour. We Americans have been out on a man-hunt. Some of us still are at it. We are crying to have somebody put in jail; to make some individual suffer; and we may, mob-like, catch some victim some day and we may wreak upon him our hate. I hate this hate and this hunt. I have bayed my bay in it, and I am sick of it. I am convinced that if I should follow far enough already to see where I am to blame, how I have done or neglected to do things which have contributed to the guilt of the most intelligent rascal in the United States. And, if I have not done wrongs as great as his, I wish never again to forget that I have lacked his ability and his temptation. Happening into a clearer business, the only temptations I have fallen before are those of my business. But the whole hunt, the hate and the spirit of vengeance upon men whether of the law or of the mob, is wrong. It is things, not men, that hurt us; it is bad conditions, not ill-will, that make men do wrong; as the victims of the law can see in San Francisco, and seeing it, they put the truth into their prayers for pity and pardon—for themselves. Why not for others."



WILLIAM H. TAFT OF OHIO.

THE VOTE THAT "MADE" TAFT

Alabama cast 22 votes for Taft. Alaska, Taft 2. Arizona, Taft 2. Arkansas, Taft 13. California, Taft 30. Colorado, Taft 10. Connecticut, Taft 14. Delaware, Taft 6. District of Columbia, Taft 1. Foraker 1. Florida, Taft 10. Georgia, Foraker 8, Fairbanks 1. Hawaii, Taft 2. Idaho, Taft 26. Illinois, Cannon 51, Taft 3. Indiana, Fairbanks 30. Iowa, Taft 26. Kansas, Taft 20. Kentucky, Taft 24, Fairbanks 2. Louisiana, Taft 18. Maine, Taft 12. Maryland, Taft 10. Massachusetts, Taft 32. Michigan, Cannon 1, Taft 27. Minnesota, Taft 22. Mississippi, Taft 20. Missouri, Taft 30. Montana, Taft 6. Nevada, Taft 6. Nebraska, Taft 18. New Hampshire, Taft 5, Fairbanks 3. New Jersey, Taft 16, Cannon 3. Fairbanks 2, Knox 4. New Mexico, Taft 2. New York, Hughes 65, Taft 10. Cannon 3, one absent. North Carolina, Taft 24. North Dakota, Taft 8. Ohio, Foraker 4, Taft 42. Oklahoma, Taft 14. Oregon, Taft 8. Pennsylvania, Knox 64, Roosevelt 3, Taft 1. Philippine Islands, Taft 2. Porto Rico, Taft 2. Rhode Island, Taft 8. South Carolina, absent one; Fairbanks 2, Foraker 2, Taft 13. South Dakota, Taft 8. Tennessee, Taft 24. Texas, Taft 36. Utah, Taft 6. Vermont, Taft 8. Virginia, Taft 21, Hughes 2, Foraker 1. West Virginia, Taft 14. Washington, Taft 10. Wisconsin, Taft 1, La Follette 25. Wyoming, Taft 6. Total delegates, 880; Taft 702, Hughes 67, Cannon 58, Fairbanks 40, Knox 68, La Follette 25, Foraker 16, Roosevelt 3, absent two; Taft's majority, 491.

A Probable Result.

"If people were only compelled to practice what they preach!" sighed the theorist.

"What good would that do?" demanded the practical man.

"It would make the world better, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know. I'm inclined to think that whatever changes we noticed would be in the preaching rather than in the practice."—Chicago Post.

Relief to the Manotory.

"I'm glad Charley has worked out a new system for playing the races," said young Mrs. Torgins.

"Do you think it will win?"

"No. But it will vary the conversation when he comes to explaining how he lost his money."—Washington Star.

Through His Nose.

Why is the young man's nose so red? He took 'em off too soon. Why is the young man's gladness dead? He took 'em off too soon. Why is the young man filled with grief? Why does he sop his handkerchief? Without obtaining much relief? He took 'em off too soon.

What does the young man sadly say?

"I took 'em off too soon. It seemed so like the booth of Hay—I took 'em off too soon! I almost wish that I could die. Do subscribe gibbers to the sky. Oh, Bunsen, what ad was I? To take 'em off too soon!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

TRY THIS FOR DESSERT.

Discontinue package 9. A flavored JELL-O in one part of boiling water. When partly cooled, beat until light and fluffy one egg whipped cream, and are creamed macaroons. Whip all together thoroughly and pour it into a mold or bowl. When cool, it will jellify and may be served with whipped cream or any good pudding sauce.

NEW MONEY LAW WORKING

Many Inquiries as to Currency Associations

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS

Also Causes Discussion—Two New York Banks Turn in Cash—All Anarchist Papers are Barred from the Mails.

Washington, June 19.—The treasury department has received from the Chemical National bank of New York, which is a temporary government depository, its entire deposit of public funds amounting to \$1,028,000, with the explanation that the bank does not pay interest to depositors and as it would be required to pay interest at the rate of 1 per cent per annum under the terms of the new currency act and the regulations of the secretary of the treasury, the officers of the bank decided not to make an exception in favor of the government. The American Exchange National bank of New York and a regular government depository also surrendered an excess of \$230,000 over the amount the government required the bank to keep on hand to meet distributing officers' checks which under the law is not subject to interest charge. The assumption that the action by these banks in surrendering their deposits is a strong indication that they will not take advantage of the new act authorizing the formation of national currency associations throughout the country is declared to be in all probability erroneous, while the treasury officials have no definite knowledge of what any individual bank will do in this matter. The fact that these prefer not to pay interest on deposits can have no bearing on the wisdom of their joining currency association. Letters from bankers in all sections of the country are being received at the treasury department, asking for the necessary blank forms and details as to the formation of currency associations and the very general interest thus displayed is regarded as conclusive that national banks through out the country will take advantage of the authority conferred by the act. Among the inquiries submitted at this time by a large number of banks, principally outside of the great money centers, is as to whether it would be to the advantage of a bank to retain its government deposit, taking into consideration the present market price of government bonds and the one per cent interest to be charged under the new act. This question has been answered by W. W. McCoy, the government actuary, who finds that a bank having a government deposit of \$100,000, secured by United States 2 per cent consols of 1930, in a community where money is loaned at 5 per cent, interest would have at the end of the year a net profit of \$701.42 from the government deposit.

ANARCHIST PAPERS BARRED FROM MAILS.

Included Under Indecent Literature Post Office Law Clause.

Washington, June 19.—All publications having anarchistic tendencies will hereafter find it practically impossible to make use of the United States mails for their distribution. Postmaster General Meyer has issued an order directing postmasters to put into effect the amended section of the postal rules and regulations which bars the use of the mails to these publications. Several months ago the post office department experienced some difficulty in constraining the law as to secure the suppression of La Question Sociale, a newspaper published in Paterson, N. J. On the recommendation of the postmaster general an amendment to the postal laws was included in the post office appropriation bill. This amendment provides that all matter of a

character tending to "incite arson, murder or assassination" shall be included under the section of the law which prohibits the depositing, conveying or delivering of all matter of an indecent character. The instructions contained in the postmaster general's order are "not to be used to irritate, annoy or intimidate publishers" and postmasters are instructed to use discretion and conservatism in order that no innocent publisher may suffer injustice.

MORE MARINES FOR PANAMA.

About 1,250 Men Will Be There During the Elections.

Washington, June 19.—Announcement was made Wednesday that an additional force of 767 marines will be sent immediately to Panama in order to prevent fraud and the intimidation of voters during the coming elections. This force, with the marine guard of two hundred now on the isthmus, and the three hundred marines now en route on the cruisers Tacoma and Prairie, will bring the total force up to 1,250 officers and men. Although it is considered that this force will be more than sufficient, preparations have been made by the war department to send an additional force from Mare Island in case it shall be necessary. According to the present program, the additional marines will reach the isthmus about June 26, two days before the municipal elections, scheduled for June 28. They will be stationed at various places, a certain number being placed at each polling precinct is necessary, to prevent fraud. The two battalions, the Idaho and the New Hampshire, which are to convey the detachment, will return to the United States promptly on landing their men, the latter being scheduled to visit Quebec during tercentenary week in Quebec. The administration's purpose is to prevent frauds at the election and quell any disturbance that might result from dissatisfaction over the result of the ballots.

BANK PRESIDENT A SUICIDE.

D. P. Fawcett, Head of the Aberdeen Company, Kills Himself.

Aberdeen, Ohio, June 19.—D. P. Fawcett, president of the Aberdeen Banking company, shot himself in the head yesterday, dying almost instantly. The suicide occurred as officers, carrying a warrant, charging Fawcett with misappropriating funds of the bank, were breaking down the doors of his barbed home to place him under arrest. The warrant and the tragedy followed the appointment Wednesday of W. A. List as receiver of the Aberdeen Banking company, which closed its doors several days ago.

Crazy Somehow.

He may be so full of brightness, so bowed down with erudition— He may be so stuffed with facts that we are sure he's bound to burst; He may be so primed with knowledge he's a perfect walking college—

Ever-bubbling spring of wisdom, quenching every traveler's thirst; He may know so much it pains him and quite frequently detains him. With the weight upon his shoulders since his brain outgrew his brawn, But, regardless of his brilliancy and cranial resiliency, You can stake your life there's something here's a little crazy on.

He may wear a skull so burdened with intelligence—so guarded With the laurel wreaths of learning, that he cannot wear a hat; He may have his mental storeroom packed so closely there's no more room

For the commonplace things—his honest deed and such as that; He may be the wisest ever—deep, discerning, keen and clever. Such as leave the whole world poorer when 'tis said that they are gone; But I feel I'm safe in stating that, with some investigating, You could ferret out a subject he was downright crazy on.

—Chicago Daily News.

Clothes and the Man.

[The problem of securing that the vast native population of South Africa shall be clothed in a civilized fashion is one of the most important questions that confront the British colonies in that part of the world. The Outfitter.] What severs the Boer and the Briton? What still keeps them sadly apart? And why are they both Just a little bit loath To be pressed to a brotherly heart?

And why, as by compact unwritten, Do both look askance at the black And squint at the figure That's cut by a nigger Who hasn't a rag to his back?

Oh, Africa's coral strand, Where nature wears a smile, Where orchids grow in bravest show, And all things grow sans spado or hoe,

Oh, therefore, sun-kissed land, If man alone so vile! Because each leathens his neighbor's clothes And cruds sartorial style.

The Briton who's garbed in the fashion Of Bond street of course is distressed Whenever he speaks To a person whose brooks Have never been properly pressed. How can he disseminate the passion He feels when there passes along A person arrayed in A suit that is made in A style that is hopelessly wrong?

He cannot help a sigh Upon the void to meet, 9 knee that bags, a seam that aigs, A sleeve that drags, a cuff in rags; However hard he try A frown will come when he Beholds a pair of buttons where Dame Fashion orders three.

As a rule it is foolish to utter Great truths of prophetic kind, But this would appear To be perfectly clear To the most elementary mind— That not till the "Tailor and Cutter" Is eagerly read on the Rand, To make the equator A bit up-to-date.

Will harmony dwell in the land, When quite the latest cry Upon the void you meet, When yellow, white and black delight To wear what's right in Fashion's sight, Then racial feuds will die, And each in each will greet. A brother dressed in all the best From Bond-st-Nations street.

—Punch.

CURRENT COMMENT.

A Vermont Teacher.

With the close of the college year which ended with the present June commencement, Isaac A. Parker, completed fifty years of continuous service as professor of Greek and Latin at Lombard college, Galesburg, Ill., and in recognition of this event Tuesday, June 2, was set apart and observed as "Parker day" at the college. There was a large gathering of the alumni, and when the roll of the fifty classes who have passed under Prof. Parker's tuition was called there was a response from nearly every class, bearing testimony, either by word or by letter, to his ability and fidelity as a teacher, and to the gracious and uplifting influence which he has exercised over the lives of his pupils. The college paper contained an affectionate appreciation of his long years of service, and the daily papers of the city recognized in their editorials columns not only his valuable services to the college, but the strength and purity of his character, his usefulness as a citizen, and the respect in which he is held by the Galesburg community.

Prof. Parker is a native of Woodstock in this state—a farmer's son who had his own way to make in the world. He took his college course at Dartmouth, graduating in 1853 and going the next fall to Glover, in Orleans county, as principal of the Orleans Liberal Institute, where he remained until 1858, when he was called to the chair of ancient languages at Lombard, and where he has been steadily doing his own work in his own way ever since. The principles and ideals of his young manhood have manifestly been the principles and ideals of his whole life. He left the mark of his strong, sincere, kindly and earnest personality on a great number of young men and women who came under his tuition at Glover, and every one of them who is now living will rejoice to know of the tributes paid him on this occasion and that now, at 63 years old, he is still in good health, still vigorous and active, still a teacher and still a student.

As Vermonters we delight to count over the long list of those sons of the state who have won distinction in business, in the arts, in politics or the learned professions. It is a pleasure to know that in this roll of honor there belongs the name of this man from our own neighborhood who, in quietness, perseverance and devotion, has done a life work thus generously appreciated and recognized, and whose fruits have been character-building, the serenity of well-spent years, and the love and honor of all who have known him.—Brattleboro Phoenix.

Keeping in the Shade.

A very stout old lady, bustling through the park on a swerving hot day, became aware that she was being closely followed by a rough-looking tramp.

"What do you mean by following me in this manner?" she indignantly demanded. The tramp slunk back a little. But when the stout lady resumed her walk he again took up his position directly behind her.

"See here," she exclaimed, wheeling angrily, "if you don't go away at once I shall call a policeman!"

"For Heaven's sake, kind lady, have mercy on don't call a policeman; y're the only shady spot in the whole park."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Beautiful Cloak Model.

I've long been taught that each of us Should choose with care her mission. So I'm a model just because I'm fitted to that position.

—Yale Record.

As They Passed.

"You said you were slightly acquainted with Mrs. Highhouse, yet she you deign just now to intimate that you misunderstood me. I said I was slightly acquainted with her."—Chicago Tribune.

Recozy or Rozy?

We've learned a lot about you, dr; We know you're wondrous fame, Yet ere you go you'd like to know How to pronounce your name.

—Lippincott's Magazine.

Unearthed.

The Kid on the Fence—Watcher got Bobbie—a umbrella?

The Other Kid—Yep. Ma said to return it. It's one my pa borrowed of your pa four years ago. Ma's cleanin' house.—Puck.

Our Treat—Your Eat

When you buy a package of—
"DULUTH IMPERIAL"—

The SPOON Is FREE

The flour that makes bread so good and appetizing—
Light, sweet, fresh, nutritious—
And keeping to till eaten.
And then, the spoon—
A present you'll surely appreciate.
Beautifully designed—
Heavy, pure-silver plate that will last you many years.

"Duluth Imperial" FLOUR

Is the flour of inimitable baking qualities—
For anything you want to bake.
Sold in an air-tight 5 pound package—
May be you'll buy the first package just to get the spoon—
After that, you'll buy it for the flour.
But the spoon is in every package.

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No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 25¢ times as much in \$1.00 as 50¢ size.

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